LITERARY, THEATRICAL, PERSONAL.

[FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

LONDON, Nov. 29.

The notion of an English Academy on the plan of the French Academy, though it never takes a practical shape, does from time to time reappear in one odd way or another. Mr. Andrew Lang lately discoursed on this theme in an evening newspaper, and new another paper devoted to education has been holding a ballot to members of a purely imaginative Academy. The idea of collecting votes in this way for candidates was perhaps borrowed from the competition of beauty which some society journal set going some months since, which resulted in the triumph of Lady Dudley; hard pressed, however, by Miss Constance Gilchrist of the Gaiety Theatre. Queer liberties are taken with ladies' names in these days. One ought to beg Lady Dudley's pardon for mentioning her in the same paragraph with Miss Gilchrist. In this academical contest men only are concerned, and so no great harm can be done.

The results, or some of them, are sufficiently remarkable. The public among which a journal of education circulates cannot be a public without education. What this journal proposed to its readers was to send a lists of authors voted for, and of the works by which their claims to academical immortality were to be supported. Of such lists 534 were returned. The score is headed by Mr. Tennyson with 501 votes, and finishes with the name of Mr. George Augustus Sala, who has ten supporters. Four more would have brought him inside the line and reckoned him among the Forty. Next to Mr. Tennyson comes Mr. Ruskin with 462 votes; Mr. Matthew Arnold is third with 453, and Mr. Browning fourth with 448. 'In Memoriam" is named by 257 persons as Mr. Tennyson's chief work ; 159 prefer "Idvlis of the King." "Modern Painters" and "Stones of Venice" divide the suffrages of Mr. Ruskin's supporters; nearly two to one in favor of the earlier work. For "Literature and Dogma" there are 137 votes as Mr Arnold's best title to fame; for "Essays in Criticism" 89; for these" Poems" which, in England are fondly believed to be known by heart to every American railway porter, only 50. Mr. Browning "The Ring and the Book" gets 253 votes; "Paracelsus" 58. One would like to know how many of those who signified their admiration for this latter poem have read it. The historians are headed by Mr. Froude, who has 391 votes; Mr. Freeman 241, Mr. Lecky 95; Mr. Herbert Spencer gets 235 votes, Cardinal Newman (for his "Apologia") 192, Mr. John Moriey 187, Mr. William Morris 147, Professor Huxley 115, and Mr. W. E. Gladstone 707; these being awarded to him as the author of "Homer and the Homeric Age," which assuredly posterity will decline to accept as his most deserving performance. Novel writing is supposed to be the most popular sort of composition, but the novelists are nowhere; none of them getting one-tenth of Mr. Tennyson's figure. Of poets Mr. Swinburne comes next after Mr. Browning, and the catalogue ends with two distinguished biblical scholars, Bishop Lightfoot and Canon Westcott. Their votes are fewest, but they are by no means the least in literary distinction of this singular company. If the scheme were really carried out, what would be said of an Academy in which were enrolled Mr. George McDonald, Mr. Smiles, Mr. Justin McCarthy, Mr. George Meredith ? Or what could be said of English literature if such writers as these were to be put forward as its representatives?

The coming dramatic author seems as long in con ing as ever. Mr. Pinero was, for a brief period, welcomed in that character on the strength of a piece the plot of which had its origin elsewhere than in his brain. He has since done a number of other pieces, none of which can well be described as successful, and on Saturday he brought out a new one at the Haymarket entitled "Lords and Commons," In this piece it is difficult to determine whether the Lords are commoner than the Commons, or rice rersa. A number of people who are supposed to be wellborn and well-bred are to be seen on the stage during four long acts. Well-born they may be, well-bred they certainly are not. If they be illustrations of Mr. Pinero's idea of good society, it is a pity he did not again resort to some author who can establish a distinction between a gentleman and a cad. Mr. Pinero's gentlemen are cads. The fact that his cads are not gentlemen can hardly be pleaded in his favor. I am not going to give an account of the enough to remark that Mr. Bancroft plays a part in which he is supposed to represent a man of good birth and breeding, who has spent a portion of his life in California as a miner. The audience are asked to believe that the Californian experience has obliterated birth and breeding completely. He appears as a guest in an English country house in his shirt-sleeves, and flourishes a revolver. Mr. Bancroft is an actor of so much intelligence that one is surprised and sorry to find him accepting a part (to say nothing of the whole piece) so far outside of the region of common-sense as this. The audience was puzzled; by turns indifferent and irritated, but the piece went to the end by help of the excellent acting of Miss Bernard Beere, Mrs. Bancroft and Miss Calhoun. Each of these ladies is heavily weighted. They took the piece on their shoulders, but how long they are likely to be asked to carry it is a question nobody can yet answer.

Cannot answer for this among other reasons, that the London public has lately shown itself more solicitous about good acting than about good pieces. Miss Mary Anderson has now been acting for three months in London in two plays only, of which one, "Ingomar," is beneath criticism, and the other, "The Lady of Lyons," belongs to the repertory of the past. People crowd to see Miss Anderson be cause she has a reputation for beauty and for a certain talent in acting which, whatever else may be said, yet is at least different from that to which Londoners have been accustomed. At the St. James's Theatre Mrs. Burnett's "Young Folks' Ways," keeps a place on the bills, not because it is a good play, but because it is extremely well put on the stage and extremely well acted by a company capable of presenting a very perfect en semble, Mr. and Mrs. Kendal and Mr. Hare are art. ists whom the London public have pleasure in see ing. If they cannot be seen in a good piece, not a few people will go to see them in a poor one. And that Young Folks' Ways" is a poor piece is the general verdict of London. A similar state of things, only in a less degree, may be found at the Court Theatre. "The Millionnaire" is not so bad a play as "Young Folks' Ways," and Mr. Clayton's company is not so good as that of the St. James. But looking at play and players in the Court Theatre on their merits, it as still to be said that the play is weak and that the players are strong. And both the Court and the St. James's theatres are filled nightly. Messrs. Hare and Kendal, however, have no intention of trust ing too implicitly to their own popularity. They do not expect "Young Folks' Ways" to run many weeks, and as they have no new piece ready they are rehearsing the English adaptation of M. Sardou's "Les Pattes de Mouche," known here as "A Scrap of Paper." This, in its French original, supplied Mlie. Fargueil, who retired but the other day, with one of her most admirable impersonations. If Mrs. Kendal's art is supple enough for the character, she too ought to make a capital Susanne.

An innovation in theatrical matters may be noted. Mr. Wilson Barrett has invited the critics and, I believe, a select portion of a particular public to witness on Wednesday night a dress rehearsal of Mesers, Herman and Wills's "Claudian," which is to be produced to-night at the Princess's Theatre. He may have borrowed this notion from the Royal Academy and the Grosvenor Gallery, where it has for some time been the custom to set apart a press day in advance of the private view which precedes the opening of the exhibition to the general public. Or h may have borrowed it from Paris, where the pressure for places at the " premières " compelled the managers to have two "premières," to the first of which the press was invited. I don't know what Mr. Barrett expects to gain by this procedure, unless it to oblige some of the first-night people, whom otherwise he would have to disoblige. Nor do I know whether critics in general are expected to be patisfied with their view of the dress rehearsal and

stay away from the true first-night performance. Their absence on such occasions might suit the manager well enough when success is doubtful or failure clear. But it will not suit the public, which wishes to know not only what the half-dozen gentlemen who provide dramatic opinions for the press think of a new piece, but also what the audience thought, and how the piece was reseived. Yet I heard a manager say, the other day, that the reception of a piece on the first night affords now

absolutely no indication of its ultimate fate. Since this was written, Mr. Barrett announces that having found at the preliminary dress rehearsal that the play "Claudian" is not in a sufficiently advanced state to place before the public, in the manner in which he is accustomed to place his pieces on the stage, he has decided to postpone the production of it for a week. That is very creditable to Mr. Barrett. If his decision be the result, as it would seem to be, of his dress rehearsal, the new system has justified itself at once.

The newest phase of the Weldon divorce case has directed attention to a phase of the law of marriage in this country, and to which one would like to hear something from the Bishops who so vehemently opposed the Deceased Wife's Sister bill on the score of immorality. It is the law of England that either husband or wife may sue for what is called restitution of conjugal rights. If either desert the other without reasonable cause, the Court will order the delinquent to resume his or her relations with the innocent party. Mrs. Weldon actually obtained from the Divorce Court a decree of this sort. Mr. Weldon obeyed it to the extent of providing his wife with a house, of which he pays the rent, with two servants whose wages he pays, and with an allowance of \$2,500 a year in addition. The house, servants and money he offers freely, but "live with that woman again I will not," says Mr. Weldon. Whereupon his wife prays the Court for an order to enforce its decree. Sir James Hannen took time to think the matter over, and yesterday announced that he had no option but to grant the order prayed for. He expressed, at the same time, a very strong opinion of the iniquity and folly of the law he was bound as a Judge to administer. Most people, I fancy, will agree with him. But the law is a relic of Canon Law-the same Canon Law by which our friends, the Bishops, set such store. And that is why I am rather curious to hear what the Bisl-ops may have to say about the matter. The Bishops are often interesting, but as they have a pretty good share of worldly wisdom in addition to their spiritual fervor, it is probable enough that they will not seize upon this opportunity of extolling the beauty of the Canon Law.

## "OUTCAST LONDON."

LATEST VIEWS ABOUT THE HOUSING OF THE POOR.

[FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] LONDON, November 30, Mr. Chamberlain's reply to Lord Salisbury on th

Housing of the Poor appears in the December Fortnightly. It was announced a fortnight, and the substance of it was sent to the papers a week in advance. Everybody understood that Mr. Chamberlain, one of the keenest politicians in the kingdom. was determined that the advantage of being first in the field with proposals on a new subject should not remain to Lord Salisbury a moment longer than was actually necessary. Mr. Chamberlain's friends in the press-and he has many-made haste to predict that Lord Salisbury would be outbidden. The Radicals, of whom the President of the Board of Trade is a leader, and perhaps the leader, had no idea o allowing the Tories to take a hand in the game where reform, social or political, was to be effected. Lord Beaconsfield was not to be repeated by Lord Salisbury. If the Tories did not see their way to making the question a party question, the astute represents ive of Birmingham was perfectly clear that he did. And so, with about as much time for reflection as Mr. Trollope gave to the plot of a new novel, Mr. Chamberlain drew up his programme for dishing Lord Salisbury and incidentally for housing the poor.

The article, it may be said at once, is a disapp ing article. It hay be sain at once, is a disappointing article. It bears marks of the haste in which it was conceived and composed. It bears marks of hasty purpose, as was to be expected. However, it has been discussed by every paper, and Mr. Chamberlain has to a certain extent superseded Lord Salisbury. Whatever is freshest must be talked of in plot or story of this preposterous play, and to criti-cise the characters or acting in detail. It may be there is plenty of evidence in his paper considered the subject he discusses long before Lord Salisbury made it a burning question. Mr Chamberlain has had experience; his sympathies with the poor are keen; and he has no prejudice in favor of and-owners to obscure the clearness of his view of the necessity of sacrifices on their part.

His article may be sammed up in two points, albeit he himself enumerates seven.

First-Lord Salisbury's proposals won't do. They are inadequate, they do not punish the authors of the mischief he seeks to remedy, they do not provide sites, and they would not enable the Peabody Trustees to extend their operations on a great scale even if they get State loans, because they could not buy fand at a price that would permit them to build cheap houses.

Second, The expense of making towns habitable for the toilers who dwell in them must be thrown on the land which their toil makes valuable, and without any effort on the part of the owners. These are Mr. Chamberlain's own words. He prints them in italies, and himself describes them tall ungrammatical as they are) as going to the root of the matter, and stating the principle on which alone a rad-

cal reform is possible. No doubt they go to the root of the matter, and of more matters than those immediately in band. They disclose a settled purpose on Mr. Chamberlain's part to throw upon one section of the community a burden which belongs to all sections. It is not the first time he has sounded a note of menace in the ears of the landlords of Great Britain. He denounced Lord Salisbury and his class in a speech at Birmingham last winter as men who toil not neither do they spin. As has already been said of him, he has "unearned increment" on the brain He has persuaded lemself that an owner of land has no right to the increase in the value of his property which comes from the increase of population, or of demand, or from any source in which the owner himself has not directly a hand. And he proposes therefore that the land-owner shall be fined for the benefit of the poor and of the community in general. The notion of uncerned increment is Mill's, and with all due respect to an eminent thinker has been accurately described as one of the most fanciful conceptions of a closet philosophy. Mr. Chamberlain's application of it would be something more than fanciful. Any scheme based on this idea of confiscation would be a profligate scheme, no matter how plausibly the idea of benefiting the poor might be put before the world. This is not the moment to argue the matter, but I will go so far as to ask New-Yorkers what they would think of a proposal that the total expease of clearing out the rookeries of New-York should be borne, for instance, by the Astors. When Mr. Chamberlam works out his idea in de

tail he is not more happy than in his general conception. His seven new points embodied, no doubt, many excellent proposals, and the press has com-mented on them with favor. But now comes Mr. Arnold Forster and points out that six of the seven are so admirable and so obvious that they have already been adopted as part of the statute law. The changes in the law which, according to Mr. Chamberlain, are needed in order to bring the law into a satisfactory condition, have already had the sanction of the Legislature; are in fact already the law of the land. So that it does not seem urgently necessary to state them here or to comment on The seventh, which is not law, is the proposal to levy on the owners of land the cost of all the improvements to be made. Most men will agree with Mr. Arnold Forster that there is no particular reason to wish that this seventh proposal should ever make its appearance in the shape of a law on the statute book.

"Outcast" has all at once become a catchword and its use, it seems, is to extend far beyond London. The convicted anarchist known as Prince

Krapotkine has an article in the December Nineteenth Century on the Journey to Siberia, and Mr. Knowles calls it "Outcast Russia." More to the purpose is the title he gives to the four articles grouped under the name, "Common Sense and the Dwellings of the Poor," by Miss Octavia Hill, Lord Shaftesbury, Mr. Arnold Forster, and Mr. William Glazier. The last-named writer is heard of for the first but perhaps not for the last time in the magazine world. He is a workingman. "I am well known in this town," writes Mr. Glazier to the editor, from Southport, " and other parts of Lancashire, as a working artisan, and may be seen almost any day following my avocation either at the bench or some out-door job. Not having been to school since I was twelve years of age (I am now fiftyeight), the difficulty I experience in endeavoring to express myself concisely, conscientiously and in fairly understandable English can hardly be coneeived by your educated readers." Elsewhere he says: My one sole apology for forwarding the article is that I do honestly think the suggestions toward the end deserving of consideration." Mr. Glazier dabbles to some extent in politico-social economy, but he offers some hints toward practical remedies for existing misery. The Irish Catholics are among those most addicted to overcrowding, and since they are sure to resist social reform, Mr. Glazier thinks, the priesthood might put cleanliness, thrift, and the domestic economies in the same categories with Friday fasts; which latter the worst Irish, he asserts, do religiously observe. He would have something done to reduce heavy rents by modifying the present system of short leaseholds. He approves of the Peabody buildings and urges that the Peabody trustees should be aided by a Government lean. It is curious that Mr. Glazier and Lord Salisbury should be of one mind on this point. But the most important, if not an absolutely essential part, of any scheme for re-housing the London poor is to provide the working poor with sites for houses, the poor to be helped toward acquiring them and buildng on them, but not to be taught to think of their social uplifting as a work to be done wholly for

Mr. Glazier is quite alive to the danger of enouraging the poor to look to charity. He does not touch upon a graver peril likely to arise out of the tone in which this discussion is carried on in certain quarters—the danger that the poor be taught they have a right to a portion of the property of the less poor. Lord Shaftesbury, whose knowledge of the object will not be called in question, shows himself mpressed with this danger. Men of the confident temper of Mr. Chamberlain would do well to read his well-considered words. As a man who has spent his life in efforts to improve the condition of the poor, Lord Shaftesbury rejoices in the sudden manifestation of public interest in the housing of the ower classes, "But," says the venerable and admirable old man, " if the state is to be summoned, not only to provide houses for the laboring classes, but also to supply such dwellings at nominal rents, it will, while doing something on behalf of their physical condition, utterly destroy their moral ener-Lord Shaftesbury would have the state give very facility by enabling statutes for the improvenent of the dwellings of the poor, " but the work itself should be founded, and proceed, on voluntary effort, for which there is in the country an adequate nount of wealth, zeal and intelligence."

In the December Contemporary the same subject is considered under the title, "The Outcast Poor"; with two sub-titles. One of them, "Esan's Cry," is a good enough sample of the sensationalism which seems, inseparably associated with the current efforts of excellent men for this excellent object. It is the Rev. Brooke Lambert who raises this cry, and that it may soon become a howl, and that the East London Esan may advance not with 400 but with 400,600 men to meet us. This is, in another form, the "ugly mob" which has been ferefold ever since London grew big. The tone of Mr. Lambert's article is not the tone in which a subject of this mag-nitude ought to be approached. The second paper in the same review is by Mr. Andrew Mearns, who is announced as the author of "The Bitter Cry of Outcast London." Others having claimed credit for this production, Mr. Mearns thinks it necessary to say that the inception of it was entirely his, the in-vestigation carried on under his direction, and the knowledges his indebtedness to the Rev. James Muoro and to the Rev. W. C. Preston—the latter's belp being "literary." Mr. Mearns is not so carried away by his subject as not to see that the work of practical knowledge of the matter, he is opposed to the wholesale immediate descriction of slums, nor would be turn people out of bad houses until good es were ready to receive them.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL IN LONDON.

From The London World, From The London World.

An unpretending bouse in a quiet London square, painted that dull red color—in American importation, by the way—with which we are now so familiar in the western districts of the metropelis. It is the residence of a Minister who represents the vast Republic of the West, over which the sin takes four hours to rise, and which stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific. There is nothing ambassadorial in his surroundings, The arms of the United States are nowhere conspicuously emblazened, as would be those of some petty German state. Mr. Lowell is not approached through an antecharder filled with secretaries and gided attaches. You are introduced by a manservant out of livery into a little room. antecharder filled with secretaries and gilded attaches. You are introduced by a manservant out of livery into a little room on the ground floor at the back of the house, which contains a few well-filled bookshelves, a writing-table strewed with papers and letters, while a few simple engravings here and there cover the walls. Scated in an easy-chair reading is a slight spare man with a profusion of curing hair and a luxuriant beard which is almost white. His manner as he rises to greet you is singularly onet. anner as he rises to greet you is singularly quiet ad unaffected, and, though he has made the Yankee dialect of New-England immortal, you cannot de-tect in the tones of his voice the slightest trace of Americanism. He has long passed his sixfieth birth-day, having been born in the same year as Queen day, having been born in the same year as Queen Victoria, yet it is impossible to regard him as old. He reminds you of nothing so much as the beautiful Indian summer of his native hand, differing only from midsummer in the circumstance that the subdued tints of the foliage, and the still dreamy air, tell you instinctively that they are the heralds of coming winter. Taking a well-colored little meerscham from a rack, he proceeds to smoke, and hands his visitor a box of covarettes. Leaning back then in his chair, he of eigarettes. Leaning back then in his chair, he turns toward you his full, deep, gray eyes at once thoughtful and penetrating, and seems more in-clined to listen that to talk. The conversation drifts from one subject to another, and it is only when some chord which interests him is struck that ou eatch a momentary glimpsc of the varied knowledge, the rich cultivation, the genius and power

h have made for him so great a name on both sides of the Atlantic.

Seldem has an American Minister been received in this country with more cortality, or become more generally popular, than Mr. Lowell. The University of St. Andrews has just bestowed the highest distinction in her gift upon the successor of Longfellow at Harvard. Few men could do greater honor than Mr. Russell Lowell to the position of Lord Rector of that ancient scholastic foundation. His election will be regarded, in the land of his birth, not only as a high compliment to one of America's most distinguished men of letters, but as a graceful act of international courtesy on the part of that old land which he is proud to own as the fatherland of his race. Among certain classes the part of that old land which he is proud to own as the fatherland of his race. Among certain classes of the American people, especially the Irish-American, Mr. Lowell has incurred some amount of ill-will. He is supposed not to flap the wings of the American early with sumerent vigor in the face of the British line. But at a time of exceptional lift-culty, his tact and good judgment, and the broad and catholic view he takes of the true interests of the English-speaking race on both sides of the Atlante, have drawn the bonds of friendship between the two peoples closer, where in hands less skifful they would have been strained, or perhaps have snapped.

Fran Johanna Schopenhauer had attained considerable distinction as an author in the lighter branches of literature, while her greater son was as branches of literature, while her greater son was as yet far from being recognized as a light in philosophy. In one of the disputes which were not uncommon between this unsympathetic pair, Schopenhauer once exclaimed: "My hame will be remembered when not one copy of any of your works will be found in any lumber-room in the world:" to which the bright and sarcastic lady promptly replied: "No doubt the whole edition of yours will still be at the publisher's." But remarkable as was Schopenhauer's conceit, there is one thing about him still more remarkable, and that is the manner in which his own opinion of himself, which he clung in which his own opinion of himself, which he clung to through so many years of neglect, was at last in-dorsed by the verdict of his country men.

## FRANCE, ENGLAND AND CHINA

UNEXPECTED COMPLICATIONS-FERRY AND CLEMENCEAU.

PARIS, November 30.

M. Ferry has at length admitted that the Ton. quin enterprise has brought forth une situation grave.

That "negligable quantity" China, as the fatui-tous Republique Francaise called it, is found to have behind it powers and interests which are not to be treated lightly. M. Jules Ferry and the Opportunists who impel him on in his, or rather their, forward policy, treat nations as entities. England is in their minds incarnate in a small group who are charged with the task of managing her Imperial affairs. They do not see the active eating and drinking community who are behind the few statesmen, and who must work tremendously to be able to eat and drink and who would drop down into a botton less pit of misery if the commercial enterprise into which their activity is forced to flow were by any accident brought to a stand-still for a few weeks England without tea would be like New-York in summer without milk and ice, or like Paris without wine, or like a German town without beer. The priva tion would be as keenly felt at the breakfast-table of the operative's family as in the Queen's household. Fancy Mrs. Gamp and Betsey Prig cut off from their tea supply. Sir Charles Dilke, who is a tea bibber, could obtain at a great price what he needed from Russia. But the poor, the struggling, the fairly wealthy, the Miss Tabitha's, who love the cup that cheers but not inebriates, the journalists who have e-chewed gin and water and who spur their brains with the Chinese beverage, and the sailors shipowners, merchants, dock porters, warehouseme and grocers who are engaged in the colossal tea trade, would be soon in a state of open rebellion. The whole molecular economy of the British nation

Clémencean, who in walking the hospitals received a scientific education, understands this, Forry dimly understands it. But the forward party of whom he became the weapon when De Freycine dropped from power three years ago, have no coception of it. England is simply England in their minds-a sort of perfidious and powerful being, half goddess, half-fiend, wearing a royal crown, flanker by a proud aristocracy and sturdy, plodding and ye enterprising commons rising from the mud of pau perism, and having at her orders the greatest navy that ever existed. This England has delegated he authority to a Queen, to Gladstone, Chamberlain Dilke and a few others. Her chief delegates sor years ago were Palmerston and Earl Russell and a little later Lords Reaconsfield and Salisbury. The Times is their collective monthpiece. In 1854 England struck up, or affected to strike up, a friendship with her old enemy France, and has ever since, of course for interested motives, been trying the cordial dodge with the latter, who believed in her pro fessions, and to oblige her went to war with Bussia and invaded the Crimea. As one good turn de serves another, the insular Power is in honor bound to give a helping hand to France in case her troops and gunboats should stick in the mud of Tonqui and of the shallow seas of China. England the entity was only thought of. Mrs. Gamp, Betsey Prig. the ocean-carriers, merchants, dock men. grocers, buyers, ten-tasters and so on, were not taken into account by French Ministers.

To their painful surprise they are beginning to

cobweb-looking cords with which the Litiputians tied down Gulliver. Earl Granville professes the most cordial sentiments. But what can be deagainst such an agglomeration of interests as the teapot symbolizes, all tending in the same direction and giving each other mutual support ! If China will see a casus belli in what MM. Jules Ferry and Waddington term the assertion of French rights to consider chicily how it can best prevent the trade ing tither seriously menaced or suspended. If she took part with the French she would throw the business now transacted at Shanghai and Canton into German and other hands, inacouch as Chin would be made too hot to hold an Englishman. The English Government long ago apprised M. Ferry through an indirect and non-official channel, nd Japan, and the other was that he thought England would pay a high price to get the French to resyptian affairs. Of Bismarck he was not afraid. ther France went ahead in Indo-China and North eranche. In speaking thus he spoke the truth, but not the whole truth. That part of it which he held Italy and England will stand in her path and bewill be down upon her and inflict on her a blot which will disable her for a long time to come, what they liked to believe. The latter had made such a good thing of Tunis in the face of English and Italian opposition as to be emboldened to go forward in the Tonquin enterprise. Tonquin ports, on the Bourse. Labor was cheap on the Red Rive and there would be the forced-labor of Redivivists. A delightful fool's paradise was created, and it was expected that the savings of the working-classes would be largely invested in this Eden. I am not aware that M. Ferry himself had an interest in the brilliant bubble; nor do I suspect that he had. But his tenure of office depended on the votes of a group in the Chamber which for Bourse motives had b come the patrons of Dupuis the explorer, and his brother Charles is a professional dabbler in bogus

M. Clémenceau often says in holding councils of war with his sub-editors and colleagues in the Chamber: " Let us get at facts and stick to them. In judging of the Chinese difficulty he has always held that one great fact is patent which should impose on every French Cabinet a policy of concentration and of consistent adherence to those principles the respect for which could not fail to secure the sympathy of all men of liberal minds and noble feelsympathy of all men of liberal minds and noble feelings. This fact is that it is Bismarck's interest to attack France the moment be can safely do so. Seeing this, and for no other reason, Clémenceau has been a thorn in the side of the chief of the forward party. Yesterday he broke another lance with M. Jules Ferry and under circumstances which do honor to his courage and show him to be a true particl. On the afternoon of Tuesday there was a kind of panic in the lobbies of the Chamber. The uneasy air of the members of the Tonquin Committee and the crestfallen look of M. Ferry were thought signs of coming or accomplished disaster. M. Rivière, a committeeman who seeks to form a party not so advanced as that of Clémenceau and M. Rivière, a committeeman who seeks to form a party not so advanced as that of Clémenceau and more Radical than that of M. Ferry, owned that news which he deemed very bad had arrived, and that a situation of extreme gravity had arisen. Ho was oppressed by the weight of responsibility which he and his colleagues had accepted in pledging themselves to keep secret all the information they he and his colleagues had accepted in pleuging themselves to keep secret all the information they should receive from Government about Tonquin affairs. Later in the day he not]only complained of the obligatory silence but announced that he would either resign his place in the committee or make a clean breast. Two of his colleagues shared his anxiety and his scruples. Before the Chamber adjourned it was understood that litivière had made up his mind to speak out on Wednesday, which it was arranged was not to be a blank day. But he told his friends that before he committed himself to a step which might harass and hamper the Government and lessen its strength to negotiate, he would be glad to talk the matter over again at his house with them. A large meeting of an informal character was held. Courage cozed out at finger ends, and next morning at 8, Clémenceau was apprised that Rivière would not make a clean breast of it, that the minority recoiled along with him, and that if he (Clémenceau) attempted to probe Ferry, he would be alone.

The leader of the Extreme Left reflected a couple

The leader of the Extreme Left reflected a couple of hours over the message. When he had weighed the pros and cons that had been discussed at Rivière's, and taken into account the general foreign situation of France, he said: "I have made up my mind to use the probe. It's a disagreeable thing to be alone and to hear people say that I am nowhere, But I feel that it would be treasonable poltroonery not to question Ferry, whom I shall not address as the leader of a group, or a member of the Chamber,

but simply as a Frenchman." It was in virtue of this resolve that M. Clémenceau went to see the Premier at the Foreign Office to warn him of his intention. As Wednesday is there devoted to receiving Ambassadors M. Ferry answered that he could not reply to a question put as an interpellation until the next day. He also said that he would only answer if compelled to do so by a vote of the Chamber. "So be it," was the short ultimatum of Clémenceau. There was therefore a pretty skirmish on Thursday out of which the Deputy of Montmartre issued with a following of 195. A three days' credit was given to the head of the Cabinet, who, I thought, tried to prepare his hearers for either bad news or the beating of a retreat. But he did not deny that the Chinese memorandum which was sent to him last week, and of which the Temps has given a synopsis, held that an attack on Bac-Ninh would be an act of war, nor that it could not be a starting point for negotiations. It also came out that the Chamber for the second time has allowed M. Ferry to usurp its exclusive right to commit France to war. But as a set-off against the usarpation the Premier declared that were he to keep in this matter within the Constitution diplomacy would be a vain word in France.

Bismarck will be sure to take advantage of M.

France.

Bismarck will be sure to take advantage of M.
Ferry's answer to M. Clémenceau. His German opponents have treated the alleged danger of a French
spring upon their country as a bogy manufactured
by the reptile journalists. How could a war be engaged in without long and noisy preliminary debates, since the right to declare it was no longer
vested in the Government, but in the Chamber. M.
Ferry has placed things on the old basis, because if
they remained on the new, diplomacy would be a
vain word. By this he meant that the secreey would
be wanting which is requisite m making a successful spring upon another nation.

FRANCE IN ANAM.

STORIES IN AND OUT OF THE YELLC BOOK.

[FROM THE RECULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE PARIS, December 7.

Rochefort wittily says of the Yellow Book on Tonuin: "After trying to starve us on a miserable lit tle egg given from to time, Ferry now endeavors to kill us of indigestion with his great ill-cooked melet." This official communication is in two conderous volumes. It contains 295 dispatches, accounts of interviews, and the Treaty of 1874 which was imposed the MacMahonian Government on Anom. This treaty is the cause of the present dispute between France and China. It is long, hypocritical, ambiguous in its terms, and might have been the work of a pettifogging lawyer who wanted to make sure of future employment for himself and ome of his legal brethren. The author was the Duc de Broglie, whose natural bent and life-long practice urges him to equivocate and beat around bushes. What he aimed at in framing this instrument was to annex the whole of the Anamite territory to the French possession of Cochin China under the disguise of a protectorate. I observe in the instructions sent out to Admiral Duperré, who was naval commander in 1874-75-76 of the Iudo-Chinese station, to M. Myre de Vilers, who was Governor of Cochin China in the above named and subsequent years, to M. Reinhart, who was a Resident at the Court of Hué, and to Comte de la Rechonart, who was French Minister at Pekin, that they were to a void making use of the word "protectorate," and to remember that it did not occur in the treaty, although no doubt the French negotiators would have wished to bring it into that document, But they were to act in a manner to imply that a protectorate was virtually if not nominally constituted by the treaty. There were many clauses which would appear to justify this view and they were to be invoked, but not with too such distinctness. One of them laid down that Anam was not to change the actual state of its diplomatic relations with any foreign Power. In a very short time it was discovered that the Orientals of the Indo-Chinese Peninsula and of the Celestial Empire were more clever than the Duc de Broglie, and that his equivocations were made use of by them to slip out of treaty obligations.

In 1875 Germany, it may be remembered, threatned France with another invasion. The danger was averted by the fr endly action of the Czar, Alexander II., toward the menaced Power. Under the in-fluence of fear there was for a short time a disposition at the Foreign Office to follow a policy of concentration, and to be guided by Admiral Duperre, who saw that there were only two courses to pursue in the East. A bullying policy, if it would not be attended with danger at home, might be a good one. But if it could not safely be emto. When he wrote home to this effect, his nize any paper blockade of the Chinese ports. I dispatches at first told. He was asked to be more know that he was startled when he received what | precise in stating his views. In obedience to this was intended to be a friendly warning. But he did | injunction he informed the Duke and the Minister not pay the attention to it that it deserved, for two | Marine that the treaty of Hué was a stumbling and would be a cause of incessant disputes in which she would get the worst, she could make up her mind to go seriously to war. He, therefore, was of the opinion that that nastrument should be revised and the relative positions of France and Anam clearly fefined. All Africa the easier be would be on the subject of the lidea of a disguised protectorate should, in his opimon, he abandoned and no article retained that not relate to the opening of ports back might be thus expressed: "If she advances far to foreign commerce on conditions analogous to those observed in China and Japan. He advised come her enemies. When she is beset with focs I | the suppression of marine guards for the Consuls. These guards were looked upon by the natives as the nucleus of a French army, and were therefore a M. Ferry and those who were behind him believed | cause of suspicion and irritation at the Court of Hué. To abate the ill will which the treaty had given rise to in China, the Admiral was for abolishing at once the article which prevented Tudue from entering into diplomatic relations with for docks, canals and mines were to have been financed eigh powers. Would it not also be politic, he saggested, to charge the Auamites with all the official

business of the Tonquin custom houses? Unfortunately, the sentiment of fear of Bismarck when the scare blew over died out, and wisdom to a great extent with it. Instead of being guided by the Admiral, the Duc Decazes, who had been struck with the false position of the Efench consular and other agents at the Court of Hué and in Touquin, ordered what he called 'deep inquiry" into the questions which Admiral Duperré had raised. The heads of the bureaus at the Foreign Office and Marine Ministry naturally were for keeping things as they were. So was M. Benoist d'Aizy fils, who was Under Secretary of State for the Colonial Department at the Ma rine Ministry, and was interested in Dupuis speculations and prepared to manage financial "jobs" in Tonquin ports, water-ways and mines. Decaze was probably led to hope that when Tonquin bub-

intervention in the protected territory. Admiral Duperre submitted. But he still ventured to say that it was not for the dignity of France to allow those clauses to stand which would be openly infringed.

In a short time he and M. Myre de Vilers notified the French Government that preparations were being made to send an Anamite embassy to China, which was on its knees to offer there a periodical tribute to the Emperor and Empress from their vassal, Tuduc. A notice to this effect was inserted in The Pekin Gazette. Comte de Rochonant and M. Myre de Vilers thought the incident a very important one, and that if the embassy was allowed to go to Pekin it would be tantamount to an abdication by France of her claim to exercise a protectorate over Anam. Admiral Duperré thought the ambassadors should not be interfered with. If they were, France would have to declare for a policy of force. If she meddled and was defied, her position in the Delta would be undignified and untenable, unless she crushed resistance. In any case, the Admiral thought the offering of the tribute only an historical survival and of no importance. This view was not accepted in Paris. The Duc Decazes thought the sending of an embassy at the end of a regular period for the purpose of acknowledging the suzerainty of the Emperor of China, would be a very big event in a country where

tradition was everything, and where it would act in the same direction as affinities of race language and religion. The Admiral was, therefore, to do his best to stop the ambassadors on the way, but by persuasion, and Mr. Reinhart was instructed to follow suit at the Court of Hué.

Their attempts ended in a moral check. The King would not see Reinhart, who was sent to prison for having looked at his Majesty as he was crossing a river to go to a summer palace. When the ambassadors arrived at Tonquin, great pressure was put upon them to detain them there. They were not, however, to be turned away from the road to Pekin, and travelled with the utmost pomp. Wherever they halted, cannons were discharged to announce the fact. On being asked at Tonquin whether they would call on the French Minister at Pekin, they answered that they would have that pleasure if authorized by the Chinese Government.

Three years later a second embassy was dispatched on a similar mission. The ambassadors, in sign of vassalage, presented specimens of all the products, raw and manufactured, of the Anamite soil to the Emperor, "as was customary for 300 years." They left the capital of the Celestial Empire without paying their respects to Count de

soil to the Emperor, "as was customary for 300 years." They left the capital of the Celestial Empire without paying their respects to Count de Rocknoart. On being questioned on the subject when they got back to Hué by M. Reinhart, they said that they had taken the orders of Prince Kung, who was the Emperor's representative, and that he did not give them leave.

I have not got through the whole of the correspondence. But I have read enough to see that, as Mandarin Tseng alleges, China from 1784 to 1883 never admitted the French claim to a protectorate of Anam, and that neither did the regular Sovereign of the last-named country. Tudue twice since the treaty was signed dispatched in the most open and fernal way, and at regular periods, ambassadors to Pekin to acknowledge has vassalage to the Chinese Empire. These embassies on their way called at Hanoi, where there was a French Consul, and he did not think fit to remonstrate with them. Tudue thus admitted that he was incompetent to sign away an inch of land or to alienate any of his regal power, which was a delegated power, and therefore inalienable, except with the consent of the Chinese Government. That consent never was and never will be given.

The Yellew Book does not give the text either of the Bourfe treaty or of the treaty which M. Jules Ferry's agent at Hué extorted from a pretender to the heritage of Tudue. This looks bad. I dare say that the French Government. I also observe that the French Government as not to stand in the way of negotiations and not to cut off all retreat from the French Government. I also observe that the Tonquin adventure was languidly followed unit the date at which I remember that enchantress Mlle. Valresse, interfered. From the time that she called at the Petit Bourbon and published under an assumed name a series of papers written by her hover, Count Kerrardee, (formerly Consul at Tonquin, the Resident at Hué, and the admirals in command of the Indo-Chinese station. Things soon came to a head. The hand of France was thrust unto a

MALTA AND THE MALTESE.

ROMANCE AND REALITY OF A HISTORIC ISLAND.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] VALLETTA, Malta, November 25, 1883. The Multese Islands are four in number: Maita, Gozze, Comine and Committee-Multa being the largest of the group. The axis of the group-twenty-nine miles in leagth—runs from southeast to northwest in the same di-rection as the Apounines. Malta is fifty-five miles from the most southerly point of Siedy, and 125 miles from Mt Etna. During the last great cruption of this 10,000-feet high mountain the glare of its fires was distinctly seen from here. About 200 miles southwest of us Cape points its finger out into the sea, and the northeast end of Africa begins at the fluger-nail. Thus situated then, mid way between the continents of Europe and Africa, and di. with in the middle of the great water highway count ing American and European markets with Egypt, Asia and the Indies, Malta possesses an importance easily realized. She has been possessed by all the countries bor dering on the Me literranean in turn, and has been a bone defined on the second and the dogs of war were let loose.

Matta and its officially styled "dependencies," though

only fly-specks on the bread map of the world, now geo graphically form part of Europe, though as to climate and preductions they have much in common with neighboring Africa. The island of Malta itself is seventeen miles long by nine miles broad. A boat sailing round it would traverse about fifty miles. Its principal ports are the Great and Quarantine harbors of Valletta, which are separated by the hog's-back tongue of land called Mount Sceberras, on which the city is built. Among other bays on the northern shore is that of St. Paul, in which, 1,800 years ago, the Christian orator was friven ashore. With the perspicacity that you would naturally suppose him possessed of, St. Paul lighted on his feet when he struck Malta for he not only chose the most beautiful of all the bays in the island to be wrecked in, but the people received him kindly, and, being ripe for it, were easily converted to Christianity. Prior to St. Paul's advent the inhabitants of Maita worshipped toythological gols. Only yesterday I aw a statue of the goddess Juno, before which the ancient Maltese have bowed lown and sacrificed. It stands under an archway in a niche of the gate that leads into the old city of Citta Vecchia—the most venerable of the Maltese cities. The the Cathedral that stands there is several hundred years old, and is built on the site of the house of Publius, who entertained the great Apostle. There are long, narrow catacombs traversing at all angles the unde ground of Citta Vecchia, in which the early Christians took refuge from persecutors. They are dug through solid rock which rock, however, is easily worked-cutting more like cheese than granite. The atmosphere of Citta Vecchia is bazy with legend and sacred with localities connected with St. Paul's stay in the island, and the Catholics, whose religion now prevails here, have made the most of all o

The highest point of Malta is 750 feet above sea level There are not many trees visible excepting in the walled-in gardens of the wealthy Maltese, but in such inclosures was probably led to hope that when Tonquin bubbles were launched at the Bourse he would not be forgotten by the promoters. He, therefore, took a middle course between a tortuous and forward and a fair and straight-forward policy. It was to let things remain as they were and to lavish fair words at the Court of Hué and assure the mandarius there that if the Anamite Government faithfully exebuted the clauses relative to the opening of the ports, and the toleration of all religious porsuasions, there would never be any French armed intervention in the protected territory. Admiral

dustrions. They leve their island. They affectionnessy call it Flor del Monde, ar the Flower of the World, but to the naked eye of the traveller the appropriateness of the term is not apparent.

When I first came here the dreary grayness of the barren landscape, the burnt yellow soit, the Intense white and thresome yellow of the low andovely houses, the scanty foliage and the imprisoning sea surrounding it all gave me a feeling of loneliness and homesokness, to which I succumbed at once and went to bed with the heartache. I thought of a certain plack lake girdled by evergeens, through which in the dreamy Indisa-summer time all the possibilities of glowing colors were sprinkied in profusion, and the hearties handscapes of my island abade was blotted out of sight by tears. But I soon got to know that Maila was not devoid of beauty—a beauty peculiarly its own. It has an atmosphere of color that makes an impression deeper than that of form, and the very sectas that first repelled me soon assumed a fairness and vividness that won my warm admiration. It was an tonex victory for Maila. In spite of myself, against my will, I have come to feel and appreciate the loveliness that rests on rock and sea, in sky and air and clineate. I never tire of the samescand twillights. And I have found his and health and hope here, and, therefore, there is warm enthusiasm in my tone when I say "View Maila."

These islands once formed part of a much larger tract of land and probably belonged to Africa or Europe, perhaps both. It is evident that Maila has diminished in size of a mailland. One writer claims Maila has diminished in size of a mailland. One writer claims Maila has diminished in size of a mailland. One writer claims shalta to be a bit of the classic Island of Allands. Its known history is classic classic Island of Allands. Its known history is classic enough for ordinary purposes. Its first inhabitants (Cyclops) were named Pheaclans, and called the vary from the stegs of Troy, while his wife Penelope was turn from the stegs o